

A
LETTER of THANKS
TO THE
BARBER,
FOR HIS

Indefatigable PAINS

To Suppress the Horrid and Unnatural

REBELLION,

Lately broke out in this CITY;

But by *His Means*, now happily almost Extinguished.

By Mr. FRANCIS LIBERTY,

A Freeman and Citizen of Dublin.

D U B L I N :

Printed in the Year M. DCC. XLVII.

UNITED STATES

TO THE

FOR THE

OF THE

TO THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE



LETTER of THANKS
TO THE
BARBER, &c.

DEAR SIR,

WHO can read your *Advertisement*, and those
other *Papers* that do Honour to their wor-
thy Author, without being fired with In-
dignation at the Attempts of our *insidious*
Enemies to disturb the *Tranquillity* we have so long and
so happily enjoyed under the present *Etablissement*; and
without feeling, at the same Time, the most sensible Emo-
tions at that *public Spirit* of yours which exerted itself in so
conspicuous a manner in the late *dangerous* and *critical*
Conjuncture; and which still exerts itself in the Support of
the Manager of the Theatre R——l, a very worthy Gen-
tleman, who has been most *ignominiously* and *barbarously*
treated? — None, I'm sure, that is a *Freeman* and a
Lover of *Liberty*, — none, whose Heart is not poisoned
with

with the detestable Principles of *Popery* and *Jacobitism*, — none, in short, who is not an *Advocate* for *Slavery* and *Arbitrary Power*. The iniquitous Assault made on you on *E* — *B* —, plainly indicated a Design to *subvert* our Constitution; and shewed that our Enemies, tho' they have, in all Appearance, lain dormant, for some Time past, are ever watchful for an Opportunity to put their Diabolical and Jesuitical Schemes in Execution: — Nay, the most trivial Disturbance in the Town blows up the Fire of REBELLION in the Hearts of those old Cut-Throats the IRISH. — For, who but one of these, could be so wicked to conspire the Death of so worthy, so useful a Member of our free Community? — Who, I say, but one of these, would audaciously, through your Sides, disturb our Peace, and openly violate the Laws of the Land?

But, my dear Fellow Citizen and Countryman, methinks (and I speak the Sentiments of many of our Brethren) you have (probably through the Flurry of your Spirits, or for want of an Eye to your own particular Interest; not for want of One to that of the Public, as many Instances convince us) committed an Oversight in the Frame of your Advertisement. You should, in my Opinion, with Reverence I give it, have offered the Reward to any one of the Persons themselves concerned in that gross Abuse, who would first discover his Accomplices, and promised to use your utmost Endeavours to procure the R — I Pardon for his Offence.

It might more aptly run in this or the like Strain:

WHEREAS

WHEREAS on Sunday the 15th of February last, about
 the Hour of nine of the Clock at Night, as he was
 sitting at his Desk, preparing a Scheme, not yet finished,
 (which, as soon as it is published, he intends to lay before the
 C—mm—n C—nc—l of the City of D—n at the next
 Ass—mbly) for the more effectually enforcing the several Sta-
 tutes made in this Kingdom, in the Reign of the ever-glorious
 Queen Elizabeth, against IRISH GENTLEMEN of the true
 MILESIAK RACE, the Offspring of Savages and Tyrants;
 and for reviving the Power and Dignity of Constables, by
 conferring that most antient and important Office on Men
 of Fortune and Character, (for which Office he intends to
 declare himself a Candidate at the next Election, and with a
 few Freemen in the same Office, undertake to free the
 Town of Cosherers, Rioters, Rebels and Conspirators of all
 Denominations, and transport them into Conaught) A. F.
 otherwise C—L—, A—) and free Citizen of
 D—n, and Protector of the Liberties and Properties of
 his Brethren, Fellow Citizens and Fellow-Freemen, took
 a Resolution to communicate, as well his said Scheme, as
 several useful and important Discoveries he lately made, to
 some hearty Well-wishers to Freedom and Liberty, whom he
 expected to meet that Night at a certain Coffee house; and
 with that View, and in order to apprize them of the immi-
 nent Danger and Peril they were in, from the wicked and
 unnatural Attempts of several loose, disorderly, disaffected,
 ill-bred, unmannerly Fellows, in the Habits of GENTLE-
 MEN, not only to destroy the Peace of this City, but likewise
 to subvert the Frame of our happy Constitution (the said
 Fellows having in a riotous and tumultuous manner, for
 some Time past, infested the Theatre, the Coffee-houses,
 the

the open Streets, as well as By-Lanes and narrow Allies of the said City, publickly and audaciously asserting under and in the Face of, our happy free Government, That Gentlemen have a Right to insult, abuse, assault, and kick on the A—, all such Ap—s, Freeman, Barbers, and Citizens, as they the said disorderly and disaffected Fellow deny to be Gentlemen) put the said Scheme into his Pocket. And whereas the said A— F—, otherwise C— L— for the Purpose aforesaid, left his House on ——— Quay near Ten of the Clock on the said Night, and walking over E——x B——, in a quiet, peaceable and inoffensive Manner, was attacked on the said B—— by a Parcel of Ruffians, some of the said Set of loose, disorderly and disaffected Fellows, who came on the Blind Side of the said A. F. otherwise C— L—, and in a most violent, cruel and barbarous Manner assaulted his Person by giving him several Kicks on his A——, and soiling and besmearing his Scarlet Cloak: And the said Persons have since, as certain Information hath been given in to the said A. F. otherwise C—— L——, uttered several violent lawless and treasonable Threats and Menaces against the Person of the said A. F. otherwise C—— L——.

[Nor would it be amiss, my dear Patriot, to introduce something to this Purpose.]

AND Whereas a horrid and unnatural Rebellion broke out at the Theatre Royal on Monday the Day of February aforesaid; kindled and fomented by a Parcel of bloody-minded Barbarians and Conspirators, Enemies to our happy and free Establishment, Ennuias to the

Laws

Laws of God and Man; who furiously let the Venues of
Oranges, and no less scurrilous and opprobrious Language
fall at the Manager, some of the former, but none of the
latter taking Place. And Whereas the said A. F. other-
wise C—— L——, out of a warm Zeal for Virtue, the
Observance of Decency and Regularity behind the Scenes,
and thro' a Heart-flowing Loyalty to his K——, and Ten-
derness for his bleeding Country; being then at the said
Theatre, in an eloquent and learned Speech represented to
the Lovers of Liberty, the Danger they were in, and the
Destruction that was coming upon them; by which Means,
the Flame of Rebellion somewhat abated; the said Rebels
being, for that Time, intimidated from exercising their in-
tended Barbarities on his M——y's free and loyal Subjects,
who, Man by Man, were fully determin'd, to the utmost
of their Power, to defend their Lives and Liberties, to the
great Disappointment of the said Rebels.

Now I the said A. F. otherwise C—— L——, be-
ing determin'd, as much as in me lies, to assert the Rights
of my Fellow-Subjects in general, and Fellow-Citizens in
particular, and to put a Stop to the said horrid and unnat-
ural Rebellion, and oppose with all my Force, Art and
Cunning, all such Tyrants and Enemies to public Peace
and to the Rights and Liberties of the free Subjects of this
Kingdom; by bringing Offenders against Peace, his
M——y's Crown and Dignity, my Scarlet Cloak and
popular Schemes, to condign Punishment; Do hereby pro-
mise a Reward of five Pounds Sterling, to any Person or
Persons, who shall discover any of the lawless Offenders
aforesaid, who committed the said wicked Assault upon Me.

Laws

so that he or they may be convicted according to the Laws of our Country. — Or in Case any of the said disaffected Fellows will, within three Months after the Date hereof, make a Discovery of his Accomplices in the said enormous Offense, so that they may be convicted as aforesaid; I do hereby also promise him, not only the said Reward of Five Pounds, but that I will use my utmost Endeavours, by exerting the Interest I have among my beloved Brethren and Fellow-Citizens in the said C—— C——l, and among my very good Friends the A—— of the said City, to procure him His M——y's most gracious Pardon for the said injurious and disrespectful Attack upon my Person, and the ill usage given my Cloak. — And I will likewise pay such Reward to any Person that will give me, in a List, the Names of those wicked Conspirators who have associated themselves, and hold a Congress Convention at Lucas's Coffee-house, and there publicly beat up for Volunteers, and impress weak Men into the detestable Association; and from thence adjourn to, and meet in the several Punch and Ale-houses in this City; from whence they issue out Apologies, Enquiries, &c. And I will also give me the Name and Names of all and every Person and Persons, in whatsoever Habit be and they shall appear; whether laced or plain, armed or unarmed, who shall dare, publicly or privately, to assert, That Gentlemen have a Right to insult, bully, abuse, assault, and kill on the A—— all such Persons as they shall deny to be Gentlemen; be they Cobblers, Tinkers, Fiddlers, Actors, Poets, Sweep-Chimnies, Attornies, or of what Trade or Profession soever they shall be. Given under my Hand at my House on ——— Quay, D——n, &c.

This, Sir, wou'd be doing Business; the Bait wou'd
 take: For I'm confident, none of them, however dawb'd
 with Lacc he might be, wou'd hesitate a Moment in ac-
 cepting *Five Pounds* — and we should 'ere now have had
 a full Discovery of these *Incendiaries* — But till you
 send your Advertisement in some such manner, (not
 that I would have taken upon me to dictate to so grave
 an Author, had not you made the Omission beforemen-
 tioned) I'm afraid such Discovery cannot be made of
 those malicious Enemies of yours, of those Enemies to the
 Establishment of this Realm. Who but *Jacobites*, Friends
 to *Slavery*; nay, Friends to *Demonism* itself, would pre-
 sume to insult, in a City well regulated as this is, so
 public-spirited a Man, so strenuous an *Asserter* of the
Liberties and Properties of his *Fellow-Freemen* and *Fel-
 low-Citizens*; the very *Corner-stone* of *Patriotism*! —
 Hail, surprizing Man! what Gratitude do we owe thee
 for thus bravely standing up to support our *Rights*; for
 thus prying into, unraveling and exhibiting to open View,
 those dark internal *Schemes* set on Foot by an insolent,
 outrageous, *Popish Faction*, the *Pest of Society*, the *En-
 mies of our Constitution* and the *Disgrace of Mankind*!
 How much, my Dear Friend, are we indebted to thee
 our *Hibernian CATO*! — equal to the *Roman* for Power
 of Eloquence, equal to him for Attachment to *Liberty*;
 for these thy signal and never-to be forgotten *Services*!

The Lord only knows, Heavens preserve us, where
 the Outrages of that lawless Band, who lately disturb'd
 the public Entertainments, and Jewelly sought to debauch
 our

our Wives and Daughters, and who did actually set up, in flaming Colours, the Banner of *Rebellion* among us, would end! — My Friend! doubtless the *Vagrants* who would thus abuse thy Person, soil thy venerable Garment, and endanger thy Posteriors with a Kick on the A—, would not scruple to bring in the *Pretender*, establish Convents, those Nurseries of Sedition, and overturn our happy Establishment! — Go on, thou brave Pillar of our *Civil Liberties*! Go on — continue, in Spite of *Tyranny* and *Oppression*, in Spite of those who were so unanimously bent on the universal Destruction of all Opponents of their Lusts, thy Efforts to restore and preserve our Peace, to unveil the secret, and punish the open Invaders of our Rights, the Destroyers of the public Tranquillity! — What! a free-born Citizen, an Advocate for Liberty, a Detector of Frauds and Abuses, of Cheats and Impositions, attacked by a riotous, tumultuous Gang of Villains, Rebels, Traitors, Conspirators, disguised in Gentlemen's Dress! — O Shocking! — Ye good Angels defend us from the Dangers which the Machinations of our Enemies threaten us with! —

You will guess, my *Fellow-freeman*, that I have read your inimitable Answer to the false and scurrilous Paper, intituled, *The Gentlemen's Apology to the Ladies, &c.* — The Poinancy with which you encounter the Apologist, and the Accuracy with which you point out the Subtilty of his Assertions, let us see, how easy it is for a Man with half an Eye, whose Sentiments breath the free Air of Liberty, to detect an Advocate for Slavery, and throw
Dirt

Dirt in his very Face. — As for your part, Dear *Barber*, I defy the keenest Malice to touch your *Reputation*; Your whole Life has been spent in *great* and *laudable* Actions; yet you have Enemies; but 'tis the Fate of good Men to have them; and, if I mistake not, I have read somewhere, *That he is a miserable Man who has not Enemies.* — Some would maliciously insinuate Things, that, were they true, would indeed lessen very much that Reputation you have *wrote yourself* into among us; but, as I said, your Character is so well known to be *unblemished*, that no Man of *Virtue* will give them the least Credit; for, I'm sure 'tis impossible for any Man to keep up to the Precepts of *public* and *private Virtue* in the whole Course of his Life, with greater Strictness and Severity, or more signalize himself for *Patriotism*, than you have done in yours; and all this without the least Regard to *Self-Interest* or *Lucre*. You have with that honest Virulence becoming a *Patriot*, and becoming the *glorious Task* you have taken upon you, so keenly and effectually *show'd off* the Force of all the subtle Arguments of those who wrote against our *Party*; and with so much *good Nature* and Prudence avoided *personal Scandal* in your Writings, that all slanderous Tongues and venomous Pens must now be silent and cease. You have, moreover, open'd the Curtain that has long hid a *crafty Emissary*, a *declared Enemy* to his Country; a Fellow who would excuse and palliate the Actions of a Set of Men, that industriously labour in open *Defiance* of *Laws* divine and human, and at the *Peril* of Soul and Body, to *ravish* and *debauch* the whole Sex, and then treat them as ignominiously as they would *Players*! — Lord! where would the Designs of this Herd of wicked Men, of these Vultures of these Devourers

Devourers, stop, if you had not courageously drawn your Pen, so often before employed in the Cause of *Virtue*, in our *Defence*?

They have, it seems, entered into a *Society*, under the Denomination of THE GENTLEMEN (audacious Villains, impudent Poltroons, to shelter themselves under the Sanction of that Character!) and unanimously determin'd, not only to *debauch* our Wives and Daughters, but to *massacre* every *Advocate for Virtue*, and the Rights of the People! and the better to perpetrate these their barbarous Purposes, have made a Disturbance at the Play-house, enough not only to astonish all *Europe*, but to shake the very Props of our own G———; and which Disturbance was attended with the most direful Circumstances, and followed with yet more direful Consequences: For Lady *Bigbelly*, I hear, was since delivered of a Daughter marked with an *Orange* on her left Cheek — Madam *Lovedose*, of a Son with the Figure of a very indecent Instrument, pointed in proper Position to a Place I don't care to name — in short, Hundreds of Ladies, whose Names would be tedious to enumerate, have, 'tis said, met with the saddest Accidents! — Happy was it for us *Freemen*, that the *Manager* stood so much on his *Gentility*, and exerted his Authority, by kicking out of Doors, a Rascal of a Country 'Squire, so drunk, that he was not able to stand, sit, or go; yet so lewd that he was going to commit the most shocking Indecencies on the *Actresses*, (poor innocent Creatures!) Indecencies too shocking for *Citizens Ears*; and thereby, in some Measure, quenching the

the Flame of *Sedition* that broke out in the House that Night, but which soon after burned with a *furious Blaze*; for which Service he was *most ignominiously, most barbarously treated*; and that too, in such a manner as any Man, less *gentle* than himself, must strain every Nerve, and distort every Muscle to be revenged for: And more happy still was it for us, that you, O CITIZEN! thundered out your Eloquence in a most *pathetic and learned Harangue*, to quiet the Minds of the People, I mean our Friends, and stem the Torrent of *Oppression and Rebellion* that burst forth! — A Man who represents so many great *Statesmen*, so many great *Heroes*, so many *Princes, Kings, and Emperors*, to be thus *trampled upon*, and most *inhumanly and barbarously pelted with an Orange*, is so glaring an Insult, so *Hellish* an Attempt to destroy *Decency* and the lately established *Regularity* of the Theatre; so visible a Step to raise *Sedition*, to propagate *Tumults*, to bring in *Popery* and the *Pretender*, to involve us (protect us ye Stars!) in inextricable Thralldom, as Words cannot paint in proper Colours!

Why have not you, renowned Citizen! wrote thy Answer to the *Apologist*, and thy Letters to us in bloody Characters? Not that there is the least Danger that the Impression they have made on our Memories will ever be effaced; no, that will last as long as thy Name, and thy Name will last to the End of Time —; but because this Colour would best suit the well adapted Epithets you bestow on those *Rake-hells and Incendiaries* of the Land; those *inhuman Barbarians and restless Conspirators*, whom we have

have, I may say, nurs'd in our very Bosoms --; this would best suit thy just Indignation and manly Choler, O Patron of Liberty!

Cease not, thou dear Champion! in the glorious Task you have with so much Credit and Honour begun—. Your Zeal for our Freedom and Liberties will be for ever recorded in the Annals of D——. The Pursuit will be crown'd with Success, and our little Infants will be taught to lisp, That A. F. otherwise C—L—, BARBER, FREEMAN and CITIZEN of D—n, deliver'd the Kingdom of I—— from the Jaws of a most horrid, bloody, and unnatural REBELLION, which broke out at the Theatre Royal in the City of D—n, on the 19th Day of February 1746-7, fomented and kindled by a Set of Conspirators, Traytors, Tyrants, Jacobites, abandon'd Profligates, insidious Slaves, loose idle Fellows, seditious Spirits, Rioters, Savages, IRISH GENTLEMEN, whose Names sound Rebellion, Treachery, Murder, Rapine, Riot, Debauchery, and every Vice that can deform human Nature: For which eminent Service he was unanimously and deservedly elected an A——n of the said City, by the Board of A——n and by the C——n. C——l thereof, amidst the loud Acclamations and Huzzas of his Fellow-Freemen, beloved Brethren, and Fellow-Citizens.

Pardon me, illustrious Sir, for thus anticipating your Promotion; it is what I wish sincerely, and it is what I know you deserve, and what I can venture to predict you will obtain in a little Time: But as you are not hastily ambitious

this ambitious — you will be content first with the Office of
 a *Constable*, then of Course you become an A——n,
 and then a L d M -r of the City of D——n! I cannot
 express, dear *Barb*, the Gratitude with which I, as a
 Task *Freeman and Citizen*,

Your
 orded
 own'd
 lip,
 MAN
 —
 natural
 in the
 46-7
 ytors
 slaves
 vages
 ellion
 , and
 which
 elected
 n
 Accla
 d Bre

am your affectionate Brother,

March 28, 1747.

and humble Servant,

FRAN. LIBERTY.



1871

THE
OF
AND
THE
THE

THE